

# Sunset

## Kate Bush

Could be honeycomb  
In a sea of honey, a sky of honey  
Whose shadow, long and low  
Is slipping out of wet clothes?

And changes into the most beautiful iridescent blueWho knows who wrote that song of Summer

That blackbirds sing at dusk

This is a song of color

Where sands sing in crimson, red and rust

Then climb into bed and turn to dustEvery sleepy light must say goodbye

To the day before it dies

In a sea of honey, a sky of honeyKeep us close to your heart

So if the skies turn dark

We may live on in comets and starsWho knows who wrote that song of Summer

That blackbirds sing at dusk

This is a song of color

Where sands sing in crimson, red and rust

Then climb into bed and turn to dustWho knows who wrote that song of Summer

That blackbirds sing at dusk

This is a song of color

Where sands sing in crimson, red and rust

Then climb into bed and turn to dustOh, sing of summer and a sunset and sing for us

So that we may remember

The day writes the words right across the sky

They go all the way up to the top of the night

Lyrics provided by

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